





Once there was a tree and a boy who loved the tree.



The boy always climbed in the tree and told the tree everything that happened that day. The tree listened and enjoyed the boy's stories.



The boy and the tree became best friends.



The boy made crowns from the trees leaves.



And napped under the trees limbs in the shade.





Soon the boy grew up and became a young man. He could not visit the tree very often.



One day, the young man came to the tree and said "I need some money but don't know where to get it".





The tree said, "Pick my apples and sell them. Then you shall have money". And that's what the boy did.



The boy stopped visiting his friend the tree. The tree became lonely.



Many years later the young man was now old. The tree was happy to see him. The man said "I don't have a house and my wife will have a baby soon".



The tree said, "Take my branches to build a house". And that's what the man did.



The tree had no more branches but it was happy because it helped its friend. The man did not return to see the tree for many years.



Finally, one night the man came to visit the tree.





The man sat near the tree and cried. He was homeless. He had lost all his money and family.



The man said "I could be happy if I had a boat to sail in the ocean.



The tree said, "Use my trunk to make a boat." And that's what the man did.



Soon, he sailed away.



The tree only had a stump now. But it was happy because it helped its friend.



Many years passed and the tree was very lonely.





The man had become very old. Finally, he visited the tree.



He sat on the tree stump and told the tree about his life. They were both very happy once again.